



19 BITE THE HAIRY STEAM PIPE 64

TWAS A COLD WINTER'S EVENING

Twas a cold winter's evening  
The guests were all leaving  
O'Leary was closing the bar  
When he turned and he said  
To the lady in red  
"Get out, you can't stay where you are."  
She wept a sad tear in her bucket of beer  
As she thought of the cold night ahead.  
When a gentleman dapper  
Stepped out of the crapper;  
And these are the words that he said:  
"Her mother never told her  
The things a young girl should know,  
About the ways of college men,  
And how they come and go....mostly go.  
Age has taken her beauty,  
And sin has left its sad scar.  
So remember your mothers and sisters, boys  
And let her sleep under the bar....Beside the gin."

Oh the liquor was spilled on the barroom floor  
And the bar was closed for the night  
When out of the corner crept a little brown mouse  
And sat in the pale moonlight.  
He lapt up the liquor on the barroom floor  
As on his honches he sat  
And all night long you could hear him roar,  
"Bring on the God damn cat."

Uncle Fred and Auntie Mable

Uncle Fred and Auntie Mable  
Fainted at the breakfast table.

Let this be sufficient warning  
Never do it in the morning.

Ol'oltine has set them right  
How they do it every night,

And they're hoping pretty soon  
To rip one off in the afternoon.

Christianity hits the spot  
Twelve disciples, that's a lot  
Jesus Christ, a Virgin too  
Christianity's the thing for you!  
Go God!

## NO HIDING PLACE

### Chorus-

No hiding place down here  
No hiding place down here-  
Well, I turned to the rock to hide my face  
The rock cried out: "No hiding place!"  
No hiding place down here

Oh the Kappas they are a bunch of wrecks; bunch of wrecks  
Oh the Kappas they are a bunch of wrecks, bunch of wrecks  
Oh the Kappas are a bunch of wrecks  
Turn off the lights, turn on the sex  
No hiding place down here

Oh the Thetas they are a bunch of frills, bunch of frills  
Oh the Thetas they are a bunch of frills, bunch of frills  
Oh the Thetas are a bunch of frills  
Footprints on their window sills  
No hiding place down here

Oh the Tri Delts they are so tried and true, tried and true  
Oh the Tri Delts they are so tried and true, tried and true  
Oh the Tri Delts are so tried and true  
Tried by me and tried by you  
No hiding place down here

Oh the K.D.'s they are a bunch of pigs, bunch of pigs  
Oh the K.D.'s they are a bunch of pigs, bunch of pigs  
Oh the K.D.'s are a bunch of pigs  
They go to bed with the Alpha Sigs  
No hiding place down here

Oh the Chi O's they are up in the tower, in the tower  
Oh the Chi O's they are up in the tower, in the tower  
Oh the Chi O's are up in the tower  
69 cents an hour  
No hiding place down here

Oh the DU's they are a bunch of squirrels; bunch of squirrels  
Oh the DU's they are a bunch of squirrels, bunch of squirrels  
Oh the DU's are a bunch of Squirrels  
They'd rather play with boys than girls  
No hiding place down here

Oh the Sigma Kappas they are all shot to hell; shot to hell  
Oh the Sigma Kappas they are all shot to hell, shot to hell  
Oh the Sigma Kappas are all shot to hell  
But there's one thing they still do well  
No hiding place down here

Oh the Phi's they are a bunch of shits, bunch of shits  
Oh the Phi's they are a bunch of shits, bunch of shits  
Oh the Phi's are a bunch of shits  
Knee socks, tennis shoes, and small tits  
No hiding place down here

## In The Halls

### Chorus

My eyes are dim, I cannot see  
I have not brought my specs with me

Oh its beer, beer, beer that makes you want to cheer  
In the halls, in the halls  
Oh its beer, beer, beer that makes you want to cheer  
In the halls of Alpha, Alpha Sigma Phi

Oh its whiskey, whiskey, whiskey that makes you feel so friskoy  
In the halls, in the halls  
Oh its whiskey, whiskey, whiskey that makes you feel so friskoy  
In the halls of Alpha, Alpha Sigma Phi

Oh its vodka, vodka, vodka that makes you feel you oughta  
In the halls, in the halls  
Oh its vodka, vodka, vodka that makes you feel you oughta  
In the halls of Alpha, Alpha Sigma Phi

Oh its gin, gin, gin that makes you want to sin  
In the halls, in the halls  
Oh its gin, gin, gin, that makes you want to sin  
In the halls of Alpha, Alpha Sigma Phi

### Chorus #2

Oh its rum, rum, rum that makes you want to come  
To the halls, to the halls  
Oh its rum, rum, rum, that makes you want to come  
To the halls of Alpha, Alpha Sigma Phi

Oh its cold roast duck that makes you want a sandwich  
In the halls, in the halls  
Oh its cold roast duck that makes you want a sandwich  
In the halls of Alpha, Alpha Sigma Phi

## College Song

Oh sing a song of colleges, I'll tell you where to go  
Oxford's where the knowledge is, Cornell to learn to row.  
Harvard for her chappy boys, Yale for vict'ry and vir,  
Northwestern for her pretty girls, Good fellows, Michigan.

Don't send my boy to Harvard, the dining mother said,  
Don't send my boy to Illinois, I'd rather see him dead,  
Just send my boy to Michigan, I know he'll do right well,  
But rather than Ohio State, I'd see my boy in Hell-  
Hell, to Hell with Pennsylvania, to Hell to Hell with Pennsylvania  
To Hell, to Hell with Pennsylvania, to Hell with the U. of P., P.U.

## Titanic

Oh they built the ship Titanic, to sail the ocean blue  
And they thought they had a ship that the water'd never go thru  
But the Lord's almighty hand  
Said this ship'd never land  
It was sad when the great ship went down.

### Chorus

Oh 'twas off the coast of England and a headed from the shore  
when the rich refused to associate with the poor  
So they put them down below  
Where they'd be the first to go  
It was sad when the great ship went down.

### Chorus

Oh the ship was surely sinking in the North Atlantic fog  
When the first mate wrote the last words in the log  
The captain dried his eyes  
As he kissed his wife goodbye  
It was sad when the great ship went down.

### Chorus

Oh they threw the lifeboats over in the rough and raging sea  
When the band struck up with "Near My God To Thee"  
Little children wept and cried  
As the waves washed them over the side  
It was sad when the great ship went down.

### Choruses:

Oh it was sad (oh it was sad)  
It was sad when the great ship went down  
Husbands and wives, little bitty children lost their lives  
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Oh it was sad (oh it was sad)  
It was sad when the great ship went down  
Uncles and aunts, little bitty children wet their pants  
It was sad when the the great ship went down.

There is a Tavern in the Town

There is a tavern in the town, in the town  
And there my true love sits him down, sits him down  
And drinks his wine as merry as can be  
And never, never thinks of me.

Fare thee well, for I must leave thee, do not let the parting grieve thee.  
And remember that the best of friends must part, must part

Oh, dig my grave both wide and deep, wide and deep  
Put tombstones at my head and feet, head and feet  
And on my breast carve a turtle dove  
To signify I died of love.

Chorus

Adieu, adieu kind friends, adieu, yes adieu  
I can no longer stay with you, stay with you  
I'll hang my heart on the weeping willow tree  
And may the world go with thee.

Chi Omega Song

Oh, there are no Chi Omegas at Purdue  
Oh, there are no Chi Omegas at Purdue  
So the Beta Theta Pi's have to sleep with Sigma Chi's  
'Cause there are no Chi Omegas at Purdue.

Oh, there are some Chi Omegas at Michigan  
Oh, there are some Chi Omegas at Michigan  
But the Beta Theta PIs still prefer the Sigma Chi's  
Though there are some Chi Omegas at Michigan

Rah! Snappers

Oh, the game was played on Sunday  
In heaven's own back yard,  
With Jesus playing full back  
And Moses playing guard.

Stay with God, stay with God,  
Rock 'em, sock 'em, Jesus block 'em!  
Stay with God.

Oh, the angels in the grandstand,  
My God, how they did yell,  
When Jesus scored a touchdown  
Against the boys from Hell!

If all little girls were like pigs in a sty  
And I was a boar, I'd make the shit fly.

If all little girls were like fish in the river  
And I was a fish, I'd tickle their liver.

If all young couples were like Hansel and Gretel  
And I was Hansel, I'd metal with Gretel.

Mama's on the bottom  
Papa's on the top  
Baby's in the kitchen  
Shoutin' "Give it to her Fop!"  
Gonna tie my pecker to a tree, to a tree  
Gonna tie my pecker to a tree.

Oh, why do we go with the girls so much  
When we could be drinkin beer with the  
GODDAMN DUTCH?

The first rates man was Ripper  
My God but he was chipper  
He plugged his buns  
With bubble gum  
And vulcanized the skipper.

## Revel!

Cats on the rooftops, cats on the tile  
Cats with the clap and the crabs and the piles  
Cats with their assholes wreathed in smiles  
As they revel in the throes of fornication.

The crockadile is a strange animile  
He rapes his mate only once in a while,  
But when he does he floods the Nile  
As he revels....

The baboons ass is an eirry sight  
There is a glow bellow like a neon light  
And waves like a flag in the pale moonlight,  
As he revels....

The hipnotomus is big and round  
A small one weighs two thousand pounds  
Two together cuake the ground,  
As they revel....

The elephant seldom has wet dreams  
He seldon comes or so it seems  
'Cause when he comes, he cums in streams,  
As he revels....

The camel has a lot of fun  
The night is complete when he is done  
He always gets two humps for one,  
As he revels ....

The clam is a model of chastity  
And you can't tell the he from the she  
But he can tell and so can she,  
As they revel....

The green bees frit among the trees  
And there consort with whom they please  
They fill the land with sons of bees,  
As they rever....

Ten thousand verses all in rhyme  
With a belly laugh in every line  
But why the hell should we waste the time,  
When we could be reveling ....

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There was a friar of great renown, (repeat twice)  
Oh, he whopped a girl from out of town. (repeat)

Chorus; Ha! Ha! Ha! Ho! Ho! Ho! Horse Shit!!!

He laid her on the bishop's bed,  
And then he busted up her maidenhead.

He took her to the burial plot  
And then he thought he'd have another shot.

He laid her rump upon a stump,  
And then he missed the rump and split the stump.



## The Bastard King of England!

Oh the minstrels sing of the English King  
Who libed many years ago.  
Hew he ruled his land with an iron hand,  
Though his mind was base and low.  
His only undergarment  
Was a filthy yellow shirt  
It served to hide His Magesty's pride,  
But it could not hide the dirt.

He was wild and woolley and full fo fleas,  
And his terrible tool hung down to his knees  
God bless the Bastard King of England

Now he loved to hunt the royal stag,  
Within the royal wood,  
But better than this he loved the bliss  
Of pulling the royal pud  
Some claim His Magesty's pride and joy  
In fact his favorite trick  
Was to get beneath the London Tower  
And tilt it with his prick.

Oh the Queen of Spain a spirited dame  
A spirited dame was she  
She loved to fool with his magesty's tool  
From far across the sea,  
So she sent a special message  
By a special messenger  
Inviting the King to bring his dong  
And spend the week with her.

When news of this reached Philip of France  
He swore Before the court  
"She must prefer me rival,  
Because me dong is short."  
So he sent the Count of Zippity-Zap  
To give the Queen a dose of slap  
And thus defeat his rival  
The Bastard King of England.

When news of this reached Windsor Halls  
The King swore up and down  
That he'd have the Frenchman's balls  
Toasted royal brown  
So he offered half his kingdom  
And a crack at Queen Hortense,  
To any loyal Britan who'd denut the King of France.

Up jumped the Duke of Buckingham  
And sailed away to France  
He said, "B y God, I am a fruit"  
And the King pulled down his pants  
He grabbed the Frenchman by the balls  
And threw them over his head  
You could tell by the throb of the Royal knob  
That his balls were made of lead.

He tied his dong to a saddle thong  
And galloped merrily, merrily along  
Back to the shores of England  
Sigging a merry song  
The King threw up his breakfast  
And shit all over the floor,  
For during the ride the Frenchman's pride  
Had increased a yard or more!

And all the British lassies bit their tits  
In fiendish glee  
For the Frenchman's inch-and-a-half  
Stretched to thirty-three  
And all the lads and lassies came  
From miles and miles around  
To gather 'round the palace shouting  
"To hell with the Britich Crown!"

When Philip of France usurped the throne  
The sceptre was his royal bone.

## Meme

Knock', knock

Who's there?

Oliver

Oliver who?

Ah love a Pi Phi, I always will,

Because a Pi Phi gives me such a thrill

When I was younger and just a child

A sexy Pi Phi drove me wild

They call her Meme the college widow

Pride of the university ... ity ... ity

They call her Meme the college widow

She taught the boys anatomy

How how? by brail, wow wow.

Now Meme laid the cornerstone of knowledge

In fact she laid the whole damn college.

Now Meme's going to graduate and won't be back no more

So say farewell to Meme the college whore.

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## Lulu

Rich girls use vasoline

Poor girls use lard

But Lulu uses axel grease

And gets it twice as hard

Banging away on Lulu

Banging away all day

What are we gonna do boys

When Lulu goes away?

Rich girls work in a shop

Poor girls work in a store

Lulu works in a dockside house

With fifteen other whores.

Lulu had a boyfriend

Name of Dimond Dick

She never saw his dimond

But often saw his dick.

Rich girls use Kotex

Poor girls use rags

Lulu's cunt's so goddamn big

She uses burlap bags.

Rich girls get it on a bed

Poor girls get it on the floor

Lulu takes it standing up

And gets six inches more.

Nancy Brown

In the hills off old Montana, lived a girl named Nancy Brown  
She was the fairest maiden for many miles around  
Now along came a deacon, a-seekin' for his thrills  
And he took our little Nancy away up in those hills  
She came rollin' down the mountain  
She came rollin' down the mountain  
She came rollin' down the mountain mighty wise  
But despite the deacon's urgin', she still remained a vürgin  
She's as pure as those odd Montana skies  
Montana skies, Montana skies, she's as pure as those old Montana skies

Now along came a cowboy in his chaps and fancy frills  
And he took our little Nancy away up in those hills  
She came rollin' down the mountain  
She came rollin' down the mountain  
She came rollin' down the mountain might wise  
But despite the cowboy's urgin', she still remained a virgin  
She's as pure as her pappy's apple jack  
Oh apple jack, oh apple jack, she's as pure as her pappy's apple jack

Now along came a city-slicker with his hundred-dollar bills  
And he took our little Nancy away up in those hills  
Oh she stayed up on the mountain  
Oh she stayed up on the mountain  
Oh she stayed up on the mountain all night long  
And when she came down at dawn, all she ever had was gone  
And her pappy kicked that hussy out of sight  
Oh out of sight, oh out of sight, her pappy kicked that hussy out of sight

Now she's livin' in the city  
Oh she's livin' in the city  
Oh she's livin' in the city mighty swell  
And ther's no more pots and kettles, and she's eatin' damn fine vittles  
And those old Montana skies can go to hell  
Oh go to hell, oh go to hell, and those old Montana skies can go to hell

When along came depression, kicked the slicker in the pants  
It took all his possessions, including little Nance  
So she's back up on the mountain  
Oh she's back up on the mountain  
Oh she's back up on the mountain as of yore  
And the cowboy and the deacon get the thrills that they've been seekin'  
For she's nothing but an old Montana sweetheart  
Montana sweetheart, Montana sweetheart, she's nothing but an old Montana sweetheart

## Student Prince Drinking Song

Eins Zwei Dri Veir  
Raise your stein and drink your beer  
Drink, drink, drink  
To eyes that are bright as stars  
    when they're shining on me.  
Drink, drink, drink,  
To lips that are red and sweet  
    as the fruit on the tree  
Here's a hope that those bright eyes will shine  
Longingly, lovingly, soon into mine.  
May those lips that are red and sweet  
Tonight with joy my own lips meet  
Drink, drink,  
Let the toast start  
may young hearts never part  
Drink, drink, drink,  
Let every true lover salute his sweetheart  
Let's drink!

## How the Money Rolls In

My mother's an apple pie baker  
My father makes synthetic gin  
My sister's a Gamma Phi Beta  
My God how the money rolls in

Rolls in, rolls in,  
My God how the money rolls in  
Rolls in, rolls in,  
My God how the money rolls in.

My Aunt is a burlesque stripteaser  
Her clothes are held on with a pin  
When she pulls that pin for five dollars  
My God how the money rolls in.

My brother's a poor missionary  
He saves fallen women from sin,  
He'll save you a blonde for five dollars  
My God how the money rolls in.

My uncle is whittling out candles  
From wax that's 'specially soft,  
He says that they'll come in handy  
If ever his business falls off

My grandmother sells pro-phy-lax-tics,  
She punctures each head with a pin,  
My grandfather petels abortions  
My God how the money rolls in.

My mother has run out of apples,  
My father has run out of gin  
My sister is seven months pregnant  
My God what a mess we are in

### Alabama's Niggers

Alabama's niggers want to be free  
Hail to the N double A C P  
Alabama's niggers want to be free  
Hail to the N double A C P.

Hail Autherine Lucy  
Hail Autherine Lucy  
Hail Autherine Lucy  
Alabama's niggers want to be free

We don't smoke, we don't cuss  
We want to ride in the front of the bus  
We want to ride in the front of the train  
To prove our daddy's didn't die in vane

We want to swim in an all white pool  
We want to go to an all white school  
We want to vote as we please  
We want to get up off of our knees.

We want to marry cream colored wives  
So we can be happy the rest of our lives  
We want to have cream colored kids  
So we can get off of the skidss

### Show Me The Way To Go Home

Show me the way to go home  
I'm tired and I want to go to bed  
For I had a little drink about an hour ago  
And it went right to my head.  
Wherever I may roam  
On land or sea or foam  
You will always hear me singing this song:  
Show me the way to go home.

Why don't you...  
Indicate the way to my abode,  
I'm fatigued and I want to retire  
for I had a little drink about an hour ago  
And it went right to my cerebellum  
Wherever I may perambulate  
On land or sea or atmospheric vapor  
You will always hear me singing this melody  
Indicate the way to my habitual abode.

## Chicago

I used to work in Chicago,  
In a department store;  
I used to work in Chicago  
I did, but I don't any more.

A lady came in for a house dress,  
I asked her what kind did she wish,  
"Jumper" she said, and jump 'er I did,  
I'll never go there any more.

A lady came up for some pastry,  
I asked her what kind did she wish,  
"Layer" she said, lay 'er I did,  
I'll never go there any more.

A lady came up to the hat shop  
I asked her what hat she wished,  
"Felt" she said, felt 'er I did,  
I'll never go there any more.

A lady came up for a sleeper,  
I asked her what berth did she wish,  
"Upper" she said, up 'er I did,  
I'll never go there any more.

A lady came up for a ticket,  
I said "Where do you want ta go?"  
"Bangor" she said, bang 'er I did  
I'll never go there any more.

A lady came up to the pet shop  
I asked her what kind did she wish,  
"Adder" she said, 'ad 'er I did,  
I'll never go there any more.

A lady came up to the golf shop  
I asked her what club did she wish,  
"Driver" she said, drive 'er I did,  
I'll never go there any more.

A lady came up to the garden shop  
I asked her what did she wish,  
"Planter" she said, plant 'er I did,  
I'll never go there any more.

### Wiffenpoof Song

To the tables down at Maury's, to the place where Louie dwells  
To the dear old Temple Bar we loved so well  
See the Wiffenpoofs assembled with their voices raised on high  
And the magic of their singing casts a spell.

Oh the magic of their singing of the songs we loved so well  
Shall lie wasting and m'vourning and the rest.  
We will serenade our Louie where life and voice shall last  
Then we'll pass and be forgotten with the rest.

We're poor little lambs who have lost our way, pag-baa-baa  
We're little black sheep who have gone astray, Baa-baa-baa  
Gentlemen songsters off on a spree  
doomed from here to eternity  
God have mercy on such as we, B aa-baabaa

### I Want To Go Back To Michigan

Oh, I want to go back to Michigan, to dear Ann Arbor town  
Back to Joe's and the Orient, back to some of the money we spent  
I want to go back to Michigan, to dear Ann Arbor town  
I want to go back, I want to go back to Michi gan  
Oh, father and mother payall the bills and we have all the fun  
In the frendly rivalry of college life, Hooray!  
And we'll have to figure a hell of a lot to tell what we have done  
With the coin we blew at dear old Michigan.

### Alouette

|                  |                        |
|------------------|------------------------|
| Hedi LaMar       | Under the bar          |
| Doris Day        | In the hay             |
| Betty Grable     | Under the table        |
| Clark Gable      | Over Grable            |
| Perry Como       | He's a homo            |
| ZAzu Pitts       | Has big feet           |
| Donald Duck      | Likes to swim          |
| Errol Flinn      | He got in              |
| Margaret O'Brian | She's still tryin'     |
| Sophi Tucker     | She's a singer         |
| Ida Lupi no      | No maraschino          |
| Kim Novak        | Has a cracked....tooth |

### On The Steps of Psi U

On the steps of Psi U, crying like hell  
Lies a newborn baby, listen to that son of a bitch'en bastard yell  
Who could be its father, maybe its you  
Just another bastard son of old Psi U



Hey Liley

Hey liley liley li  
Hey liley liley lo  
Hey liley liley li  
Hey liley liley lo

I know a girl that lives on a hill  
Hey liley liley li  
She won't but her sister will  
Hey liley liley lo.

I know a girl about half grown  
Jumps on a man like a dog on a bone.  
I know a girl by the name of Barb  
Makes her living in the , . . Union.

I know a girl dressed in brown  
Makes her living going down.

I know a girl dressed in red  
Makes her living on a bed.

I know a girl dressed in black  
Makes her living on her back.

I know a girl dressed in white  
Makes her living by the night.

Alpha Sig parties are really great  
The perfect place to make your date.

I know a girl dressed in red  
There's a parkin' meter by her bed.

I know a guy named P.B. Devine  
He thinks that meter's mighty fine.

If you see a pitcher near  
Pass it over full of beer.

If only girls would sing this song  
'Twould be twice as dirty and four times as long.

### Humoursque

The passengers will please refrain  
From passing water while the train  
Is in the station darling I love you.  
We encourage constipation  
While the train is in the station  
Moonlight always makes me think of you.

If you feel the urge to water  
Kindly call the pullman porter  
He'll place a vessellin the vestibule.  
If the Porter isn't near  
Try the platform in the rear  
The one in front is likely to be full.

If the women's room is taken  
Never feel the least forsaken  
Never hank your head in sad defeat.  
Try the men's room 'cross the hall  
And if some man has had the call  
He'll courteously relinquish you his seat.

If all these methods are in vain  
Calrly break a window pain  
This novel method's used by very few.  
Then we'll go strolling in the dark  
Goosing statues in the park  
If Sherman's horse can take it why can't you?

### Last Night

Last night I stayed up late to masturbate  
It felt so good, I knew it would.  
Last night I stayed uplate to masturbate  
It felt so nice, I did it twice.

You should see me on the short stroke  
It is so grand, I use my hand.  
You should see me on the long stroke  
It is so neat, I use my feet.

Snash it, bash it, crash it on the floor,  
Ram it, cran it, slam it in the door,  
Some people say a lay a day,  
A jump in the hay is oh so grand,  
But for all around enjoyment  
I prefer to use ny hand.  
(it's adjustable)

### Three Jolly Coachmen

One two and three jolly coachmen sat in an English tavern  
Three jolly coachmen sat in an English tavern  
And they decided, and they decided, and they decided  
To have another flaggon!

Landlord fill the flowing bowl until it doth run over  
Landlord fill the flowing bowl until it doth run over  
For tonight we'll merry be, for tonight we'll merry be, for tonight we'll merry be  
Tomorrow we'll be sober!

Here's ~~XXXXX~~ to the man drinks water pure and goes to bed quite sober  
Here's to the man drinks water pure and goes to bed quite sober  
Falls as the leaves do fall, falls as the leaves do fall, falls as the leaves do  
fall  
He'll die before ~~X~~ October!

Here's to the man who drinks dark ale and goes to bed quite mellow  
Here's to the man ~~XXX~~ who drinks dark ale and goes to bed quite mellow  
Lives as he ought to live, lives as he ought to live, lives as he ought to live  
And dies a jolly good fellow!

Here's to the maid who steals a kiss and runs to tell her mother  
Here's to the maid who steals a kiss and runs to tell her mother  
She's a foolish foolish theng, she's a foolish foolish thing, she's a foolish  
foolish thing  
For she'll not get another!

Here's to the maid who steals a kiss and stays to steal another  
Here's to the maid who steals a kiss and stays to steal another  
She's a boon to all mankind, she's a boon to all mankind, she's a boon to all  
mankind  
For she'll soon be a mother!

### Tijuana Jail

We went one day, about a month ago  
To have some fun in Mexico  
We ended up in a gamblin' spot  
Where the liquor flowed and the dice were hot

#### Chorus

So here we are in the Tijuana jail  
Ain't got no friends to go our bail  
So here we'll stay, 'cause we can't pay  
Just send ~~our~~ mail to the Tijuana jail

I was shootin' dice, rakin' in the dough  
And then I heard the whistle blow  
I started to run, when a man in blue  
Said, "senor come with me, cause I want you!"

Just five hundred dollars will set me free  
I couldn't raise a penny if you threatened me  
I know five hundred don't sound like much  
But just try to find somebody to touch!

## Souse Family

Drink drink drink drink  
Drank drank drank drank  
Drunk last night, drunk the night before  
I'm going to get drunk tonight like I never got drunk before  
For when I'm drunk, I'm as happy as can be  
'Cause I am a member of the Souse family

Oh the Souse family is the best family  
That ever came over from old Germany  
There's the highland Dutch and the lowland Dutch  
The Rotterdam Dutch and the God Damn Dutch

### Chorus

Singing glorious, glorious  
One keg of beer for the four of us  
Singing glory be to God that there are no more of us  
For one of us could drink it all alone, damn near!

Oh the Lord made the Irish, he didn't make much  
But they're a damn sight better than the God damn Dutch!.

What is the smell on the evening breeze?  
It's the God Damn Dutch eating Limburger cheese!

### M.T.A.

Well let me tell you a story of a man named Charlie on a tragic and fateful day.  
He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife and family, went to ride on  
the M.T.A.

### Chorus

Well did he ever return? No he never returned  
And his fate is still unlearned  
He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston  
He's a man who'll never return!

Charlie handed in his dime at the Kendall Square station  
And he changed for Jamaica Place  
When he got there the conductor told him, "One more nickel!"  
Charlie couldn't get off from that train.

Now all night long Charlie rides through the station  
Cryin', "What will become of me?"  
How can I afford to see my sister in Chelsea  
Or my cousin in Rockbury?"

Charlie's wife goes down to the Sully Square station every day at quarter past  
two and through the open window, she hands Charlie a sandwich as the train goes  
rumblin' through.

Well ye citizens of Boston, if you think it's a scandal how the people have to  
pay and pay  
Fight the fare increase, vote for George O'Brien, get poor Charlie off the M.T.A.!

## Seven Old Ladies

### CHORUS

Oh dear what can the matter be, seven old ladies locked in the lavatory  
They were there from Sunday to Saturday,  
Nobody knew they were there.

The first was the wife of a deacon in Dover  
And tho she was known as a bit of a rover  
She liked it so much she thought she'd stay over  
And nobody knew she was there

The next was a athletic lady named Myrtle  
Hopped over the top like a steeplechase hurdle  
Her glasses got hooked in the stay of her girdle  
And nobody knew she was there.

The next old lady was Abigail Humphrey  
She settled inside to make herself comfy  
But then she found out she could not get her bum free  
And nobody knew she was there.

The next old lady was old Mrs. Bickle  
She found herself caught in a terrible pickle  
She stopped at a pay booth and hadn't a nickle  
And nobody knew she was there.

The next was the bishop of Chitchister's daughter  
Went in to pass some superfluous water,  
She pulled on the chain an' the rising tide caught her  
And nobody knew she was there.

The next old lady Elizabeth Bender  
Was doing all right till a vagrant suspender  
Got caught up in her feminine gender  
And nobody knew she was there.

The last old lady, Jenniffer Pin  
She only sat down on a personal whin,  
But she got herself caught twixt the cup an' the brin,  
And nobody knew she was there.

## Lilly

Lilly, Lilly she was a beauty  
She lived in a house of ill reputty  
Gentlemen came from miles away  
Just to see her shed her negligee.

Oh Lilly boo ti ah ta boo te ah ta doo da (repeat 3 times)

Lilly, Lilly she's growing thinner  
She needs to get some more vitamins in her  
So she took some dextrin  
Now Lilly, Lilly Lilly's makin' money again.

Lilly, Lilly she went to heaven  
She charged St Peter a dollar ninty seven  
St. Peter said "You know damn well  
For a dollar ninty seven you can go to hell".

Lilly Lilly she went down under  
She went down under like a bolt of thunder  
The devil liked what she had to sell  
Now Lilly, Lilly, Lilly's makin' money in hell.

---

Down in Duncan Tennessee  
Lived a bootblack, who was me,  
And my father shoveled horse shit in the streets,

Hail, Hail, you master-betas,  
Gaise your thunder-mugs on high  
And we'll drink another glass  
To the biggest horse's ass  
The sisterhood of Beta Theta Pi.

Now one day when I was young,  
He found a diamond in the dung,  
And sent me here a Beta for to be

Have you heard the latest word?  
They have pledged another turd  
In the sisterhood of Beta Theta Pi.

They forgot to pull the chain  
Consequently, he'll remain,  
In the sisterhood of Beta Theta Pi.

---

## The Twelve Nights of Christmas

1. A douche bag in a pear tree
2. 69's
3. Torn trojans
4. Fairys farting
5. Pubic hairs
6. Cocks a cumming
7. Sultans sucking
8. Barnaids blowing
9. Nuns a nymphing
10. Friests a pinping
11. Lutherns licking
12. Twats a twitching

*Rabbi Raving*

Oh, the ball  
The ball of Ballynoor  
Where your wife and my wife  
were doin' it on the floor.

Chorus; Singin'-a hi diddaly lassie, hi diddaly do,  
The lad that done ya last time canna' do ya now.

There was soin' in the parlor  
Doin' on the stones,  
You couldna here the music  
For the wheezes and the groans.

The deacon's wife was standin' there  
Her butt against the wall  
"Put your money on the table boys,  
I'm gonn do yez all."

They tried it on the garden path  
And once around the park  
And when the candles all burned out,  
They did it in the dark.

Well first they tried it simple  
Then they tried it usin' cheese,  
And when the ball got rolling,  
They went at it in fives and threes.

The letter-carrier he was there,  
The poor man had the pox  
He couldna do the lasties,  
So he did the letterbox.

Under the spreading chestnut tree  
The village idiot sat,  
Amusing himself by abusing himself,  
And catching it in his hat.

The King was in the counting house,  
Counting out his wealth  
The Queen was in the parlor  
Playing with herself.

The maid was in the parlor  
Explaining to the groom,  
The vagina not the rectum  
Is the entrance to the womb.

There was fucking on the carpets  
Fucking on the stairs,  
You couldna see the carpets,  
For the cunts and curly hairs.

The Queen was in the parlor  
Eathing bread and honey,  
The King was in the chambermaid,  
And she was in the money.

Now when the ball was over  
Everyone confessed  
The music it was exquisite,  
But the doin was the best.

sheep in the clover  
ram, I'd ram them all over.

little white vixen  
fox, I'd chase 'em and fix 'em.

grapes on the vine  
blucker, and have me a time.

little blind moles  
I'd find their vurrows and fill up their holes.

mares in a stable  
groom, I'd mount all I was able.

jars of jelly  
label, I'd cum on their belleis.

---

We go to college, college go we,  
We never lost our virginity,  
We nighta lost it, if only they'd forced it,  
We are from Campus Hall.

We go to college, we have our fun,  
We know exactly the way that it's done,  
We saw the novæes in hygiene A-1,  
We are from Campus Hall.

We go to college, and we've got pluck  
We do our work without asking a buck,  
So won't you drop by boys, and try out your luck,  
We are from Caupus Hall.

We go to college, we can be had,  
Don't take our word, boys, ask dear old dad,  
He brings his buddies for graduate studies,  
We are from Campus Hall.

We go to college, each Christmas Dance  
We don't wear bras and we don't wear pants,  
We like to give the freshmen a chance,  
We are from Campus Hall.

---

I'm a ramblin' whore from Baltimore  
and I'll fuck for fifty cents  
on my head or on a bed  
or over a barbed wire fence

I may be old and feeble  
and a sechilated wreck  
but I wouldn't fuck you, you son-of-a-bitch  
cause you're from Georgia tech.



If all little girls were like \_\_\_\_ \_ ,  
And I were a \_\_\_\_ , \_\_\_\_ \_ .

Oh roll your leg over, Oh roll your leg over,  
Oh roll your leg over the man in the moon.

Little red foxes  
hunter, I'd aim for their boxes.

yellow canaries  
cardinal, I'd whitewash their cheeries.

bells in a tower  
munk, I'd bang by the hour.

wheels on a car  
piston, I'd go twice as far.

fish in a pool  
shark with a waterproof tool.

statues of Venus  
man with a castiron penus.

fish in the ocean  
fish, I'd show them the motion.

bricks in a pile  
mason, I'd lay them in stile.

trees in a forest  
woodsman, I'd split their clatorus.

cute little kittens  
tomcat, I'd make them new fittens

B. 29's  
fighter, I'd buzz their behinds

bats in a steeple  
bat, there'd be more bats than people.

dimonds and rubies  
jeweler, I'd polish their boobies.

in line for improvement  
I'd give it to them with a ball-bearing movement.

little white rabbits  
hare, I'd teach 'em bad habits.

rushes a-growin'  
scythe, I'd start a-mowin'

## LOOPIE

T'was down in cunt valley where the red river flows  
Where cock suckers prosper and whore mongers grow  
T'was there I met Loopie the girl I adore  
S he's a hot fucking, cock sucking, Mexican whore.

The first time I saw her she was at the tender age of eight  
She was swinging back and forth on the garden gate  
The cross member broke and the upright went in  
And she's lived ever since in a vale of sin.

She'll blow you, she'll fuck you, she'll tickel your nuts  
And if you're not careful she'll suck out your guts  
She'll wrap her legs around you 'til you think you'll die  
But I'd rather eat Loopie than sweet cherry pie.

---

Jumped for my horse, saddle wasn't there  
sunk 16 inches in the old gray mare.

Gonna' tie my pecker to a tree, to a tree  
Gonna' tie my pecker to a tree.

First time I saw her she was floating down a stream,  
tits full of milk, cunt full of cream.

Next time I saw her she was standing on a hill  
flap ing her tits at Buffalo Bill.

Reached in my pocket and pulled out a nickel  
she said "Young man you sure are fickel".

Reached in my pocket and pulled out a dime,  
she said "Young man you're waisting your time".

Reached in my pocket and pulled out a half,  
and all she did was give me a laugh.

Reached in my pocket and pulled out six bits  
and all she did was wiggle her tits.

Reached in my pocket and pulled out a buck,  
She said "Young man you have earned your fuck".

Last time I saw her, and I haven't seen her since  
she was jacking off a nigger through a babbed wire fence.

---

## Bye Bye Cherry

Stand her up against the wall, here I go balls and all  
Bye bye cherry  
Dear I haven't got a lot, but what I've got will fill your twat,  
Bye bye cherry  
Oh I can't guarantee to make you love it,  
But once you've had it once, I know you'll want more of it,  
Cherry tree is ready for pluckin'  
And my dear you're ready for fuckin'  
Cherry bye bye.

## The Great Fucking Wheel

A sailor told me before he died,  
And I don't believe that cocksucker lied,  
He said there was a woman with twat so wide,  
That she could never be satisfied.

So we built a great fucking wheel,  
And on it we mounted a great prick of steel,  
Two balls of brass filled with cream,  
And the whole fuck'en thing was run by steam,

'Round and 'round went the great fucking wheel,  
In and out went the great prick of steel,  
wntil at last the maiden cried,  
"Enough, enough I'm satisfied."

Alas, there is a moral to it,  
There was no way of stoping it,  
It split the maid from twat to tit,  
And the whole fucken' thing went up in shit.

## Barnacle Bill The Sailor

"Who's that knocking at my door?" (repeat)  
"Who's that knocking at my door?" said the fair young maiden.  
"It's only me from over the sea" said Barnacle Bill the sailor  
(repeat)

Oh what do you want?  
Just got paid and I want to get laid.

Oh what's that handing twixt your legs?  
Just a plse to stick up your hole.

Oh what's that running down your leg?  
Just a shot that missed the spot.

Oh what will you do?  
Open the lid and stick in the schnid.

Shall we do it in the grass?  
Hell with the grass, it tickles my ass.

What if ma and pa find out?  
Fuck your ma and blow your pa.  
What if I should have a baby?  
Dig a ditch and bury the bitch.

Friggin' in the Riggin'

( A tender ballad of the sea)

We sailed the good ship Venus  
My God you should have seen us  
    The figure head  
    Was a whore in bed  
The mast an erect penis.

The first mate's name was Ripper  
My God but he was shipper  
    He lined his ass  
    With broken glass  
And circumsized the skipper

The second mate's name was Morgan  
My God was he a gorgon  
    He strummed away  
    And played all day  
Upon his sexual organ

The third mate's name was Andy  
And boy was he a dandy  
    They smashed his cock  
    With a gig flat rock  
For pissing in the brandy.

The cook her name was Mable  
Whenever she was able  
    She and the mate  
    Would fornicate  
Accross the gally table.

The captain's wife was Charlotte  
Was born and raised a horlotte  
    Her thios at night  
    Were lilly white  
By morning they were scarlet

The captain's youngest daughter  
Was thrown into the water  
    Her plaintaif squells  
    Revealed that eels  
Had found her sexual quarter.

The ship's dog was named Rover  
Those bastards worked him over  
    They ground and ground  
    That hound around  
From Tamarak to Dover

Chorus:

Friggin in the riggin  
Friggin in the riggin  
Friggin in the Riggin  
There was fuck      all else to do.

### The Rang Dang Doo

Now the Rang Dang Doo now what is that  
Its round and firm like a bowler hat  
Its good for me and its good for you  
Its what they call the Rang Dang Doo.

Now there once was a girl and a bright young maid  
Of boys and men she was so afraid  
She woke one night with a feeling new  
There was a stranger in her Rang Dang Doo.

When she and I were youngsters gay  
To her Daddy's collar we'd steal away  
She fed me whiskey and she fed me brew  
And she let me play with her Rang Dang Doo.

Her father came and before her stood  
Said you've lost your maidenhood  
Pack your bag and your satchel too  
And get the hell out with your Rang Dang Doo.

Well she went to the city and became a whore  
Tacked a sign upon her door  
A dollar for one and three for two  
To take a crack at my Rang Dang Doo.

Well the army came and the army went  
The price went down to fifty cents  
They caught the clap and the lurr-ies too  
And the seven year itch from her Rang Dang Doo.

The M.P.'s came and they shot her dead  
The troops filed by as she lay in bed  
And on a pole for the public view  
They hung it up there, her Rang Dang Doo.

Now the Rang Dang Doo now what is that  
It's round and firm like a bowler hat  
A hole that splits the thatch in two  
It's what they call the Rang Dang Doo.

### Pi Phi Song

High above a Pi Phi's garter  
Deep in Pi Phi grass

Lies the pit of Pi Phi passion  
Good old Pi Phi ass

Pi Phi we will always love  
Pi Phi on the grass

Just as long as Pi Phi partoth  
with her Pi Phi ass.

## Rolling Up Her Little Ball of Yarn

'Twas in the month of June,  
When the possum screwed the coon,  
And the weather was very, very warm,  
When a spied a pretty miss,  
And I asked her simply this,  
"May I roll up your little ball of yarn?"

She said, "Sir I tell you true,  
This thing I cannot do,  
It would ruin all my beauty and my charm,"  
But she finally did consent,  
So over the hill we went,  
And I rolled up her little ball of yarn.

It was six weeks after this,  
When I went to take a piss,  
Not thinking that she'd done me any harm,  
When I discovered by mishap,  
That I'd cought a dose of clap,  
Just from rolling up her little ball of yarn.

It was nine months after that,  
In the pool room where I sat,  
When I felt a heavy hand upon my arm,  
It was a man in blue,  
Saying, "Sir we're after you,  
Y our the father of a nine pound ball of yarn."

Now in my prison cell I sit,  
With my shirttail in my shit,  
The bedbugs, they play checkers on my arm,  
And the people as they pass,  
Stick their hatpins up my ass,  
All from rolling up her little ball of yarn.

If I had the cock of a stallion  
And the balls of a hairy baboon  
I'd sit on the edge of creation  
And cornhole the man in the moon

## Columbo

In the year of 1492 in the city of Genoa  
Lived Isabel the Queen of Spain

A real old Spanish lady  
She fell in love with a sailor bold  
Who swore the world was round-o  
This rascal's name, well known to fame,  
Was Christopher Columbo.

And he knew the world was round-o  
That masturbatin', calculatin'  
Son-of-a-bitch Columbo.

So Columbo went to see the Queen  
She knew his reputation  
She swooning cried, "Take whay you want  
I do it for the nation."  
Columbo fell upon his knees, said  
"I'll take ships and cargo"  
And he swore he'd be a son-of-a-gun  
If he didn't bring back Chicago

"Hey, take your time," sez Isabel,  
"and don't forget essentials,  
Come with me to my boudoir  
And I'll check on your credentials"  
She gave her guest no time for rest,  
The pace was something wicked  
Why every hour on the clock  
She punched Columbo's ticket.

For 40 days and 40 nights  
They sailed the broad Atlantic  
Columbo and his horny crew  
For want of tail were frantic  
Well Columbo had a one-eyed mate  
He loved him like a brother  
So every night at half-past eight,  
They buggered one another.

They spied a ~~xxx~~maid on the shore  
And off went coats and collars  
And when that indian walked away  
She had ten thousand dollars  
Then with happy shouts they ran about  
And practiced fornication  
And when they sailed they left behind  
Ten times the population!

China

Chorus:

Aye, Yii, Yii Yii  
In China they do it for chile  
So sing out the chorus and bite the clitoris  
And waltz me around again Willie.

There once was a young man from Lute  
Who did a trick he thought cute  
With a sharp pointed stick  
He punched holes in his prick  
And played on it then like a flute

On the chest of a hooker named Gail  
Was tatooed the price of her tail  
And on her behind  
For the sake of the blind  
Was the same information in brail.

Have you heard of the children from Birmingham  
And the various rumors concerning them  
They lifted the smok  
And tickeled the cock  
Of the Bishop while he was confirming them.

That Bishop was nobody's fool  
He went to the archbishop's school  
He lifted the britches  
And tickeled those bitches  
With his nine inch episcople tool.

There once was a First Lady named Jackie  
Who had an affair with a blacky  
The results of her sins  
Were quintuplets, not twins  
One black, one white, and three khaki.



There once was a man from Dallas,  
Who pissed in a silver chalice  
    It's my belief,  
    T'was out of relief  
And not of Protestant mallice.

There once was a man from the Ritz  
Who planted a field full of tits,  
    They came up in the Fall,  
    Red nipples and all,  
And he patiently chewed them to bits.

There once was a monk from Siberia,  
Who had a feeling inferior,  
    He did to a nun,  
    What he shouldn't have done,  
And now she's a mother superior.

There was a goucho named Bruno,  
Who said, "There is one thing I do know!  
    A woman is fine,  
    A sheer is devine,  
B ut a lama - - Ah, numero uno!"

There once was a man who got drunk,  
And fell asleep in his trunk,  
    He dreamed that Venus,  
    Was stroaking his penis,  
And woke up all covered with gunk.

There was an archaeolegest named Tossel,  
Who discovered a most unusual fossil,  
    The angle of the bend,  
    And the knot at the end,  
Proved it was the penis of Paul The Apostile.

There once was a man from Bel Air,  
Who corned an old maid on the stair,  
    On the sixty ninth stroke,  
    The banister broke,  
So, he finished her off in the air.

There once was a Queen of Sheba,  
Who had an affair with an amoeba,  
    The little blob of jelly,  
    Just lay on her belly,  
And cried, "My dear - ach die lebe."

There once was a man from the West  
Who was eating his wife with great zest  
Despite all her howls  
He sucked out her bowls  
And pucked them all over her chest.

There once was a man deaf and dumb  
Who drank nothing else except rum  
Once while going full throttle  
He grabbed the wrong bottle  
And drank up a fifth of his cum.

There was a pirate named Bates  
Who loved to dance on skates  
When he fell on his cutlass  
It rendered him nutless  
And really quite useless on dates.

There was a man from from New York  
Whose cock was shaped like a fork  
'Til a siamese twin  
Did the man in  
By twisting it off with great torque.

There was a knight named Ace  
Who was hit on the head with a mace  
Much to his surprise  
He shit through his eyes  
And peed through a hole in his face.

There was an old miner named Moose  
Whose arvrer did shit in the sluice  
He said with a yell  
"I'm sorry as hell  
It's just that me bowls are loose."

There was a young man from Crete  
Who was bussily beating his meat  
The king had him hired  
Until he expired  
And furnished him all he could eat.

There was an old hero of Greece  
Who was seeking the golden fleece  
The sheep never cried  
As he stepped to their side  
And cut off their balls in one piece.

There was a man from Ames  
Who enjoyed the most horrible games  
He lighted the thatch  
On his grandmother's snatch  
And laughed as she peed through the flames

There was a girl named Ann Heiser  
Who thought no man could surprise her  
Until Fabst took a chance  
Through the Schlitz in her pants  
And left her sadder, Budweiser.

While Titian was mixing a platter  
His model posed nude on the ladder  
Her position to Titian  
Suggested coition  
So he went up the ladder and had 'er.

There was a priest from Capri  
Who had stopped by the road to pee  
He said, "Dominos Vobiscum  
Why won't the piss come?  
I fear I have C - L - A - P !!"

There was a man from Lutes  
Whose mother hated all fruits  
T To teach the young fool  
Not to play with his tool  
She ripped it out by the roots.

There was a young lady named Flynn  
Who thought fornication a sin  
But when she was tight  
It seemed quite alright  
Now we keep her provided with gin.

A young girl who was no good at tennis  
At swimming was really a menace  
She took pains to explain  
It de ends how you train  
I was a streetwalder in Venice.

There was a man named Paul  
Whose prick was exceedingly small  
He buggered a bug  
On the edge of a rug  
And the bug didn't feel it at all.

There once was a hermit named Dave,  
Who kept a dead whore in his cave.

He said, "What the hell,  
You get used to the smell,  
And think of the money you save."

There once was a man from Nantucket,  
Whose cock was so long he could suck it.

He said with a grin,  
as he wiped off his chin,  
"If my ear were a cunt, I would fuck it."

There once was a man from Boston,  
Who drove around in an Austin.

There was room for his ass,  
and a gallon of gas,  
But his balls hung out and he lost 'em.

There once was a man from the Cape,  
Who cornered a barbary ape.

The ape said, "Don't cornhole me you fool,  
You've got a square tool,  
You'll bugger my ass out of shape."

There once was a girl named Alice,  
Who used a dynamite stick for a fallice.

They found her Vagina  
in West Indo-China,  
And her anice in Buckingham Palace.

There once was a man from Calcutta,  
Who used to pound off in the gutta.

The tropical heat a  
affected his meat,  
And instead of cream, he got butta.

There once was a girl from France,  
Who boarded a train in a trance.

The engineer fuck'd her,  
and so'd the conductor,  
While the brakeman went off in his pants.

There once was a man named Sweeny,  
Who poured some gin on his weeny.

Just to be uncouth  
he poured on vermouth,  
And slipped his girl a martini.

A young homosexual named Bloom,  
Took a lesbian up to his room,  
They argued all night,  
As to who had the right,  
To do what and with which and to whom.

There was a fellow named Barriage,  
Who rebelled at the thought of marriage,  
He sucked off his brother  
Raped his grandmother,  
And devoured his sister's miscarriage.

There once was a man from St. Paul,  
Who went to a masquerade ball,  
He had the affront,  
To come as a cunt,  
And was raped by a dog in the hall.

There once was a girl from Seattle,  
Who liked to suck off cattle,  
'Till a bull from the South,  
Laid a wad in her mouth,  
That made her ovaries rattle.

A young man attending Baylor,  
Once seduced a respectable sailor,  
When they put him in jail,  
He worked out his bail,  
By performing his act for the jailer.

A lady athletic and handsome,  
Was caught in a sleeping room transom,  
When she offered gold for release,  
She was told with caprice,  
That the view was worth more than the ransom.

A lady who came from Madras,  
Once had a magnificent ass,  
Not rounded and pink,  
As you probably think,  
But was brown, had long ears, and ate grass.

There once was a man named MacTavish,  
Who an anthropoid thought he would ravish,  
In his haste for the rape,  
He grabbed the wrong ape,  
And the anthropoid ravished MacTavish.

A lad at his first copulation  
Cried "What a sensation inflation!"  
    Elationed gyration  
    Throughout the duration  
He said "I think I'll give up masturbation!"

There once was a man from Racene  
Who invented a fucking machine  
    On the sixty ninth stroke  
    The damn thing broke  
And battered his balls into cream.

There once was a plumber named Lee  
Who was plumbing a lass by the sea  
    The lass said "Stop plumbing,  
    I hear someone coming."  
Said the plumber, still plumbing, "It's me."

There once was a man named Block  
Who could beat bass drums with his cock  
    With a special erection  
    He could play a selection  
From Johann Sabastion Bach.

From the depths of the caves of St. Jiles  
Came a scream that was heard round for miles  
    Said the pope "Goodness gracious  
    Has Father Ignatious  
Forgotten that the Bishop has piles."

There once was a couple from New Dellie  
Who got stuck fast belly to belly  
    In there haist  
    They used libruary paist  
Insted of patrolium jelly.

There once was a young man from Modras  
Whose balls were made out of brass  
    When they knocked together,  
    They played Stormy Weather  
And lightning shot out of his ass.

There once was a man from Antizes  
Whose balls were of different sizes  
    One was so small  
    It was nothing at all  
But the other was so large it won prizes.

There once was a girl from Cape Cod,  
Who thought all babies came from God.  
But it wasn't the Almighty  
who lifted her nighty,  
It was Roger the lodger, by God.

There once was a man from Kent,  
Whose cock was so long that it bent,  
To save himself trouble,  
he stuck it in double,  
And instead of cumming he went.

There once was a man from Racine,  
Who invented a fucking machine.  
Concave or convex  
it would thrill either sex,  
And jack itself off in between.

There once was a man named Woody,  
Who was an absolute goody.  
He was caught in the nude,  
by a girl in the mood,  
And the question wasn't would he, but could he.

There once was a girl from the Azores,  
Whose crotch was all covered with sores.  
Adog in the street  
wouldn't touch the green meat,  
That hung in festtonns from her drawers.

If all the girls were along,  
To help us out with the song.  
If you'll pardon the blank  
it would be twice as rank,  
And three to four times as long.

There once was a woman named Mertle,  
Who had an affair with a tertle.  
A swelling abdominal  
proved somewhat phenomenal,  
To Mertle the tertle was fertile.

There once was a man from Dundee,  
Who cornered an ape in a tree.  
The results were quite horid,  
square tits and no forehead,  
Three balls and a purple gotee.